

## Second Chances

by Barefooted Dragon

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Summary: Hiccup is unsure whether to give Jack a second chance.  
Helping with the HiJack revolution.

## Second Chances

**\*\*Brain vomit I tell you. \*\***

\* \* \*

><p>"No, I don't want to hear it Jack!" screamed Hiccup, wiping his eyes on his sleeve, making more of a wet patch as there already was.<p>

"Hiccup, I'm sorry. Please just li-" He was cut short when a slap came to his face. His husband's face was filled with emotions, that Jack couldn't decipher even if he had all the time in the world to. He cupped his cheek as tears starting to spill from the corners of his eyes. "Hic..."

But Hiccup wasn't done yet. "Just because you think you can go to the club and start making out with some random bitch doesn't mean that I am enjoying myself while I'm here looking after 3 kids that are all wondering where the \_hell \_has there Daddy. What can I say to them? You were gone for a whole damn day Jack!"

Jack locked eyes with Hiccup, and the bright emeralds seemed to soften. Hiccup was breathing heavily, his small frame shaking from the outburst. He ran his hands through his brunet hair and collapsed on the living room sofa, bringing his legs up to his chest. This was Jack's cue for his turn to speak.

"Hiccup, listen to me. I'm sorry. I didn't mean for this to happen. I'm sorry I put you, Ev, Hal and Am in worry. I promise it will never happen again. And Hic?" He sat crossed legged next to Hiccup on the sofa, "I swear on my life I never loved anyone as much as I loved you."

The brunet looked at Jack nervously, hands fidgeting. "Jack I-I don't know..."

"Please Hamish, just give me another chance."

Jack's look was sincere and Hiccup knew from past experience that whatever Jack said was true. And that's why he believed in Jack.  
"Okay..."

His eyes sparkled in delight as he wrapped his arms around Hiccup and pulled him in for a deep kiss. "Thank you..." He whispered, finally pulling away.

"Just as long as you don't do it again." Hiccup answered with an eye roll, burying his face in Jack's neck.

"Believe me, Hamish. I won't."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>VIVE LA HIJACK REVOLUTION. I try my best.<strong>

End  
file.